

RALLY WAS A FAILURE

Republicans Had a Frost at Salt Palace.

SLIM AUDIENCE WAS OUT

SENATOR STEWART PROVES A POOR SPEAKER.

It is a safe bet that the Republicans will not again pull off a campaign rally at the Salt Palace without an assurance that the weather prophet will be merciful. Last night's extensively advertised political pow wow was not the howling success that the party managers expected. The downpour of rain necessitated the canceling of the bicycle races and the few hundred people who gathered in the Palace itself waited patiently for the appearance of Senator Stewart of Nevada and George B. Chandler of Chicago. The audience was largely composed of visitors from out of town who took advantage of the free entrance to see the pretty sights.

Speakers Came Late. The speakers did not show up till 9 o'clock and today Edwidge and Wesley Walton did their best to keep the crowd of respectable size till the meeting was ready to commence. Alternately the hand played and the phonograph piped out a few skits, but the crowd gradually dwindled until the doors were bolted.

Finally the distinguished speakers came in. Without further ado Secretary of State Hammond presented Mr. Chandler, who promptly waded into a campaign talk. He said he had brought the good news that McKinley would carry every state north of the Mason and Dixon line and then he told what a good thing the trusts are for the people. While declaring that the trusts are the result of industrial and commercial progress, he promised that the Republican party could be depended upon to enact such remedial legislation as is necessary to restrain the baneful tendencies of the great combinations.

Stewart Was a Frost.

Many in the audience remained to hear what sort of a speaker Senator Stewart is, but after he had spoken two minutes the crowd thinned out by the scores and dozens at a time. There was a prevailing chill, but that even a spurt of hand clapping could not dispell.

Starting out with an apology that he still believed that the demoralization of silver was the greatest crime of the century, the silver-haired senator told why he had recently become a Republican. Silver remonetization was made the paramount issue for the first time in 1896, he said, but the cause of expansion, made so by Mr. Bryan, Senator Stewart declared that Bryan had turned his back on the cause of silver by not coming out this fall, and in this campaign.

His definition of paramount issue was that declaration that the party elected could be depended upon to make into law after election, and from this he reasoned that if the Democrats were victorious nothing would be done for the remonetization of silver, but that every notion dear to his old old heart on the subject of silver would be knocked higher than the moon.

The balance of the senator's remarks were devoted to an argument for territorial expansion of the dominion of the United States, and a complete catalogue of the volunteers which brought forth just about two cursory applauses.

When the senator had concluded the biggest part of the audience was empty chairs.

BAZAAR COMMITTEES.

Woman's Democratic Club Gives Out List.

Plans for the bazaar which is to be given within the next few weeks at Christensen's hall by the Woman's Democratic club are well under way. The following committees have been appointed to look after the work: Reception—Mrs. E. D. J. Roundy, D. C. Dunbar, R. P. Morris, J. B. Reid, H. A. Smith, D. O. Willis, R. T. Lloyd, H. B. Henderson, J. C. Jones, J. H. King, Mosses Thatcher, W. H. Dale, Fisher Harris, J. W. Burton, George H. Wood, Ham Naylor, M. S. Woolley, George A. Whitcomb, J. B. Hemstead, Thomas Alston, W. H. Evans, James E. Lynch, H. W. Lawrence, D. O. Rideout, J. M. C. Jones, J. B. La Vieille, John C. Hayes, John A. Maynes, James Thomson, John Hansen, T. Joseph Selley, Joseph E. Hall, George Horne, O. W. Moyle, E. W. Wilson, Morris Sommer, Arthur F. Barnes, F. S. Fernstrom, George E. Jones, J. B. Jones, Fowler, Arthur Margetta, John Silver, John L. Nebeker, C. W. Penrose, Walter Brown, Walter J. Lewis, Eli A. Band, Mrs. Emily Raleigh, Mahonri Spencer, W. J. Newman, S. M. Barratt, John Holley.

Executive—Mrs. E. D. J. Roundy, Mrs. George C. Riser, Mrs. H. J. Hayward.

Refreshments—Misses Mary Dyer, Lottie Pitt, Mary Nebeker, Bertha Rockwood, Maggie Thomas, Jean Hyde, Maggie Leslie, Pearl Hatch.

Arrangements—James Forsythe, Arthur F. Barnes, Robert Slesner, Joshua Selley, John Hisslam, George C. Riser, Jr., Will Hamer, Miss Euphie Morris, Mrs. Rachel Bailey, Mrs. Martha Davis, Invitations—Mrs. J. S. Hyde, Mrs. H. A. Smith, Mrs. J. C. Hayes, Mrs. Joseph Hisslam, Mrs. Sarah Selley, Mrs. Selma Halvorsen, Mrs. D. M. Whitaker, Messrs. and Mesdames George Fugley, George R. Raleigh, J. S. Slesner, S. Newton, E. Thomas, Henry Arnold, James Forsythe, Dahlquist, Brown, A. Bowker, Thomas Fowler, John Lees, Thomas Nelson, Moroni Gillespie, Walter Brown.

Floor Managers—C. R. Howe, J. B. Reid, George W. Tipton, Harry Hayward, J. T. Raleigh, John Sullivan, Joshua Selley, George W. Green, Jr.

WORKINGMEN MEET.

Enthusiastic Session of Democratic Club Held.

Despite the heavy rain of last night, the Democratic Workingmen's Silver club held a very large meeting at their hall last night. Among the business transacted was the making of arrangements for the coming mass meeting at the wigwam. Then, after some other business, Colonel A. A. Jones of the Afro-American Monetary league delivered a very earnest address in behalf of the Democratic national, state and county tickets, specifically mentioning men of the local ticket in a very emphatic way. Mentioning his race, he declared the negro was going to vote the Democratic ticket and would turn the tide in Indiana and Illinois, and would give McKinley a good run in his own state of Ohio. He alluded to Bruce Johnson as a would-be dictator of the colored race, but declared the boys would bury him on election day so deep that he wouldn't hear Gabriel blow his horn.

Colonel Jones urged work in the ranks, and said activity was all that was required. His remarks were very warmly received by the organization, especially his tribute to Mr. Bryan, who, he declared, was the friend to the laboring man, black and white. His allusion to the fall dinner gail was

especially humorous and created much merriment. Ham Naylor then made a few remarks which were very well received, after which Dr. H. J. Faust, who was called on asked to be excused until next meeting.

STORY ON SUTHERLAND.

How "Uncle" Jesse Knight Called Candidate Down.

They are telling a good story on George Sutherland. It happened up in the Tintic district when Mr. Sutherland went through there expounding Republican doctrine. At one of his stops he met his old client, "Uncle" Jesse Knight.

"Are you coming to hear me speak tonight, Uncle Jesse?" he asked.

"Well, George, if you'll make a talk on silver I'll come," was the reply. That night Mr. Sutherland didn't particularly wish to talk about silver. He looked over his audience of mining men and said: "I promised an old friend of mine that I would talk on the silver question tonight if he'd come and hear me. But I don't see him in the audience and will therefore confine my remarks to other topics."

Then, greatly to George's dismay, "Uncle" Jesse from a rear bench rose and spoke: "Oh, I'm here, George. Go right ahead now." And Mr. Sutherland was forced, to the great amusement of the house, to enter upon a labored defense of his switch to the gold standard.

ANGER OF SCOTCHMEN.

Attempt to Turn Their Dance Into Political Meeting.

A great many members of the Caledonian society are indignant over an attempt made to turn their social gathering of Thursday night into a political meeting. After the regular programme had been concluded, Judge McDowell got up and made a great flourish of trumpets, talked in favor of supporting Scotch candidates for office.

He urged this as the duty of all members of the society, and concluded by suggesting that all hands at least vote for county clerk. Outside of the fact that James is a Weichman, the talk was not received with many marks of favor. In fact there were many unfavorable comments on it. The idea of getting people together on the plea of a political meeting is not well received.

SOCIAL GATHERING.

Democratic Festivities at Harry Hayward's Home.

At the residence of Harry Hayward in the Third precinct last night a most enjoyable political and social meeting was held. Nearly 200 Democrats of the Third-fourth district were present and enjoyed an entertaining programme was presented.

Among the numbers were speeches by D. L. Lake, D. O. Dunbar, D. O. Willis, Ben T. Lloyd and H. A. Smith, a solo by Miss June Druce, a piano solo by Miss Fleischman, a vocal solo by Nellie Druce Fugley, a comic solo by Willard Fleischman, selection by Del Beasley, and phonograph renditions in charge of John Silver.

Political Notes.

Senator Ferdinand Alder of Sanpete county is in town attending conference and transacting some business of a personal nature. Oom Ferd gives it out that Sanpete will go Republican this fall even if he has on the ticket, but he believes the majority will be less than a hundred votes.

George W. Thatcher of Logan is in Salt Lake for a few days. Mr. Thatcher said yesterday that all was serene for the Democratic race in Cache Valley, and that he confidently expects a handsome majority for the ticket up there.

When the fusion ticket was announced, all differences among the Democrats have been harmoniously adjusted and they are now working together for common success.

National Committeeman D. C. Dunbar

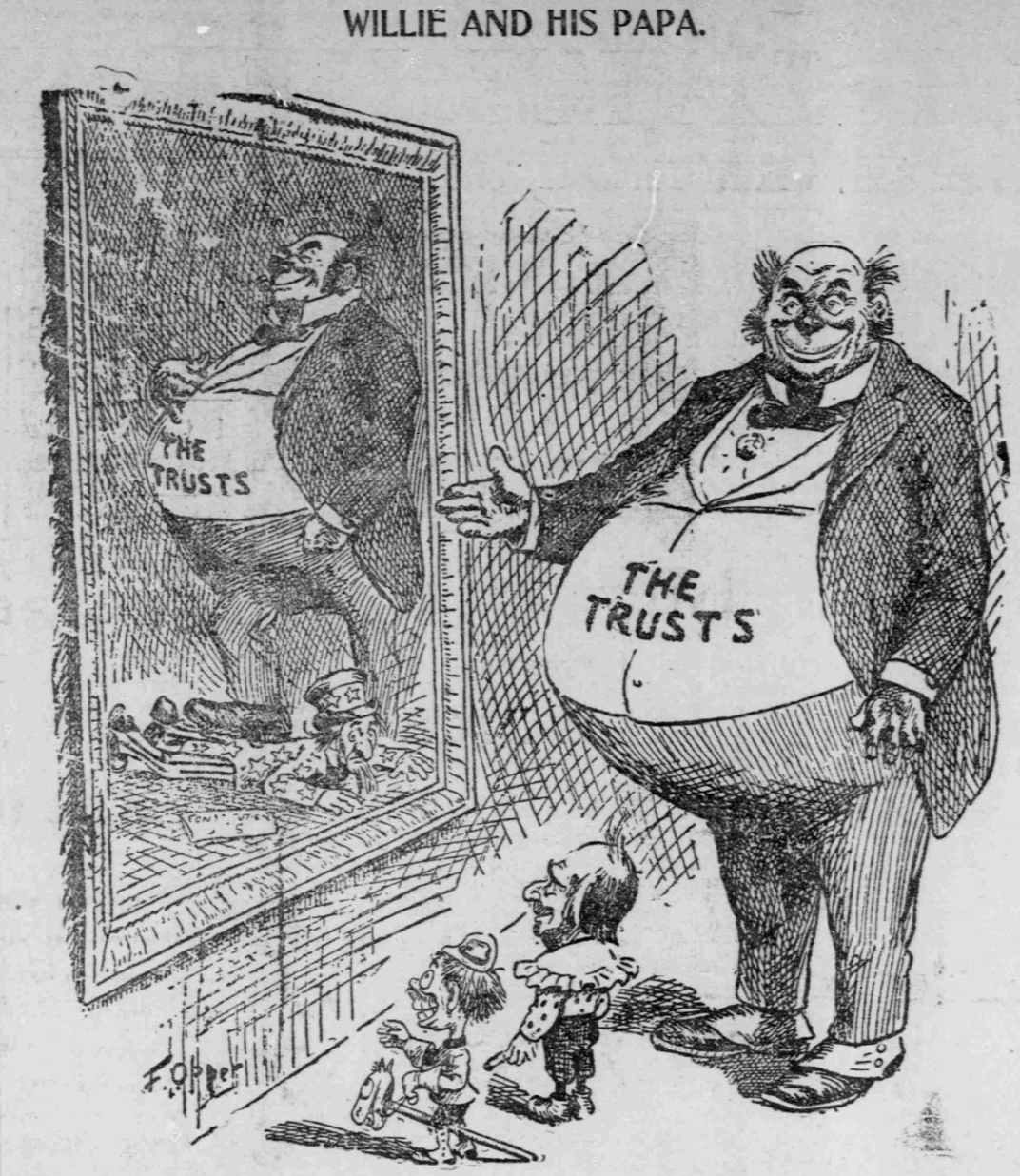
has been called to Chicago again to attend some important meeting. He expects to get away for the east tonight.

Wesley K. Walton, late chairman of the Republican state committee, is in town from Rich county and spent yesterday at Mr. Callister's headquarters. Mr. Walton refused the empty honor of a state senatorial nomination from the counties of Rich, Morgan and Davis for the reason that he doesn't want to resign his other empty honor as a candidate on the Republican electoral ticket.

He professes to believe that the state is going for McKinley, but was unable to assign any valid reason for the faith he says is in him.

Registration activity is already no

ticable grounds in the Democratic national headquarters. The first day for this purpose is next Tuesday, and the sides are going to use it to the best possible advantage. The canvasses, which have nearly been completed on both sides, show where the voters are and if they are not gotten



"Yes, Willie, it's a portrait of Papa, as Papa will appear before long, if the election goes the way Papa hopes."—CHICAGO AMERICAN.

DOCTOR WINS BIG PRIZE

Young Italian Physician Finds Yellow Fever Cure.

HE IS TO GET \$100,000

HAS REMARKABLE SUCCESS IN EXPERIMENTS IN MEXICO.

New York, Oct. 5.—A special to the Herald from the City of Mexico says: One hundred thousand dollars is the prize which Dr. Angel Bellinzaghi, a young Italian specialist, may win as the discoverer of a serum which cures yellow fever.

Several years ago the Mexican government made a standing offer of \$100,000 to the discoverer of a remedy for yellow fever, which every year sweeps lower Gulf ports and on the isthmus of Tehuantepec.

Several eminent specialists have made experiments at the port of Vera Cruz since the offer was made. Not until this summer did any of the serums experimented with prove successful in violent cases. At last, however, the remedy has been found.

The experiments conducted at Vera Cruz were under the auspices of the government board of health. The commission appointed by the board to witness the experiments was headed by Dr. Bellinzaghi, and he was successful in his experiments.

Part of the big prize will be paid to the doctor at once. He has been asked to make further experiments in various forms of the disease at Vera Cruz, and if they are successful he will win the entire prize.

Secures First Case.

In June last Dr. Bellinzaghi came to the City of Mexico to obtain permission of the government to make experiments at Vera Cruz, where the yellow fever was rampant.

While Dr. Bellinzaghi was awaiting the customary formalities to be complied with, David Kilpatrick, an American who had come from the isthmus, was taken ill with yellow fever in his most violent form three or four days after arriving in the city. He was taken to the American hospital, where his case was pronounced hopeless.

V. Parsons, the physician in charge of the hospital, gave permission to Dr. Bellinzaghi to try his serum upon the patient. Dr. Bellinzaghi visited the patient on the fourth day of his illness, and after a short time he was given up.

The patient had the black vomit, a

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QUESTIONS FOR WOMEN.

If you were offered sure aid in time of trouble, would you put it aside and accept something of doubtful efficiency? If you saw before you a strong and safe bridge leading to your goal, would you ignore it to try some insecure and tottering structure?

The answers to these questions are plain. You would, of course, choose without hesitation what all evidence showed to be the safe thing, and you would risk nothing in useless experiments.

Why then do some women risk one of their most precious possessions—their health—in trying medicines of unknown value, which may even prove hurtful to them?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has stood the test of years. It has the largest sale of any remedy for female ills in the world, and nothing could have given it this sale except its own merit.

Do not try experiments, buy what is known to be reliable. Mrs. Pinkham's Compound can do all that is claimed for it, and all statements in regard to it can be easily verified. For instance—Here are six letters which prove our claims.

Backache and Womb Troubles Succumb to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I have been for ten years an invalid with female weakness, and the torture and pain I suffered no tongue can tell. I never spent one week in ten years when I was free from pain. My trouble was inflammation and congestion of the womb. When I commenced to take your remedy I had been bedfast for some time under the treatment of two of the best physicians in Illinois without receiving any benefit. You can imagine the benefit I derived from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when I tell you that I have gained forty pounds and am well—a thing I never dared to expect."—Mrs. C. E. Foland, Monett, Mo.

"For a number of years I was troubled with backache and leucorrhea. I became so weak and miserable that I could not attend to my work or studies. The least effort would completely exhaust me. Physicians failed to help me. I felt that my youth was blighted, and the life before me would be one of suffering and misery. Then a friend insisted on me taking your medicine. Before I had used one bottle I was greatly relieved. I had not known a well day for four years, but now I feel better than I have since a child, and it is all due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Miss May B. Stevenson, Alliance, O.

Facts About Two Cases of Falling of the Womb Recovered by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I suffered for fifteen years without finding any relief. I tried doctors, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I had falling of the womb, leucorrhea, pain in the back and head, and those bearing-down pains. One bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me so much good that I sent for four more, also two boxes of Liver Pills and one package of Sanative Wash. After using these I felt like a new woman."—Mrs. G. A. Winter, Glidden, Ia., Box 220.

"I was suffering with falling of the womb, painful menstruation, headache, backache, pain in groins, extending into the limbs; also a terrible pain at left womb. The pain in my back was dreadful during menstruation, and my head would ache until I would be nearly crazy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me great relief. I suffer no pain now, and I give you my thanks all the praise."—Mrs. J. P. McSpaden, Rosenberg, Tex.



Ovarian Troubles Always Yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I had been in poor health for twenty years, having inflammation of ovaries and womb trouble. Although treated by physicians, I could not gain strength nor do my work, and was a low-spirited and tired of life. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The first bottle strengthened me, and I wrote to you. After taking six bottles I can say that I am well and can even do washing."—Mrs. M. W. Miller, No. 1033 Canal Street, New Orleans, La.

"For three years I suffered with ovarian trouble, having inflammation and an abscess on right ovary. Had such pain in my back and head, and at times was unable to walk. Had several doctors, but they did not do me much good. One doctor said that I would have to have an operation and have the ovary removed. I became discouraged, and gave up all hopes of getting well. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham and followed her directions faithfully, and am better than I have been for three years. I have taken ten bottles, and my friends are surprised at my rapid improvement."—Mrs. W. H. Walters, Cold Spring Harbor, L. I. N. Y.

Not the Conventional Woman.

(Chicago Tribune.) "But I don't know you, madam," the bank cashier said to the woman who had presented a check.

"This woman, instead of saying haughtily, 'I do not wish your acquaintance, sir,' merely replied with an engaging smile:

"Oh, yes, you do, I think. I'm the 'red-headed old woman' next door to you, whose 'sacred little boys' are always reaching through the fence and picking up your flowers. When you started down town this morning your wife said, 'Now, Henry, if you want a dinner fit to eat this evening, you'll have to leave me a little money. I can't run this house on the city water and 10 cents a day.' 'Here's your money, madam,' said the cashier, pushing it toward her and coughing loudly.

The Lonesome Lover.

(Somerville Journal.) Sitting alone on the vine-clad veranda. Here in the moonlight, I'm thinking of you. If you were with me the night would be perfect.

With you away, I'm inclined to be blue. What is the use of this marvelous evening? What does it matter how cozy the nook is. Since you're not with me to share it, my dear?

Now a chance cloud has shut out the moonlight. And my cigar is smoked to the end. How wet the dew is! That means neighborly! I know that those shivers you're shivering!

What are you doing this evening, I wonder? Do other admirers kneel at the throne? I guess I'll go in! Now that I've finished my smoking.

These pretty mosquitoes won't let me alone!

In the Far North.

(Detroit Journal.) With a bright smile the beautiful Eskimo girl left us to join the merry throng in the ballroom.

"Your daughter is a gay butterfly!" I exclaimed, desiring to be very complimentary.

For my part, I don't think much of this social life, repeating the mother's words in my mind. The idea of dancing every night till away along in March, and then lying in bed next day until August 1, or such a matter?

It was on my tongue to say that these young people had too much latitude, but I checked myself.

What's the Diff?

(Indianapolis Press.) "The idea," said the soulful young woman indignantly. "Papa, I am ashamed of you. To think that you should say you would soon hear a street piano as a virtuoso's performance!"

Well, asked the old gentleman, "music is music, isn't it, no matter what kind of a crank brings it out?"

Reasoning From Analogy.

(Pittsburgh Chronicle.) Freddy is the son of a Fourth street stock broker, you will understand, and is therefore familiar with some of the terms of the profession.

"Papa," said Freddy, "is there such a worm as a hot worm?"

"There is such a creature, Freddy, but it is very rare. The termbook worm, however, is applied to a person who is continually poring over books."

"And, papa?"

"Well, is there such a worm as a hot worm?"

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